

PEOPLE, BOOKS AND THINGS

A WEEKLY CASUIRE OF MATTERS—TREATED
IN LIGHTER VEIN

A SAD JOURNEY—A BEAUTIFUL-FULL-PART OF RURAL-ONTARIO AND ITS PEOPLE—A COSMOPOLITAN RENDEZVOUS, THE AMERICAN POPULAR MAGAZINES IN THE WEST AND THE TRASH THEATRE—HON. WALTER SCOTT AND PROHIBITION.

I was in Ontario last week. During ninety thirty years spent in Western Canada I have not seen a great deal of that province, and I must confess, I had gathered the impression, that the country on the austere region of small farms, where hard work and the practice of petty economies had narrowed the lives, and the view point of the people. Now I have changed my ideas.

The occasion was a sad one; I was going to assist in the last rites, which we accord to the dead. A friend asked me to go to a woman who had borne the heat and the burden of the day with me had been stricken down in the pride of his days. He was a good and lovable life, of rare ability, and one of those we can spare the least from this world of sorrow and material things. He was being brought home to take his long rest in his native place.

I do not know much of the geography of Ontario, but we passed through Guelph, and our destination was near Godfrey's. The train did not travel very fast, and it stopped for a rest whenever it had the least chance. A woman of early summer clothed the landscape. The grass fields were a luscious green; the winter wheat and young oats were coming up thick and vigorous; the orchards were decked in white blossom; and the rolling country with its cool green woods, and meadows, and hills, and valleys, made a picture of rural peace and pleasantness very grateful to eyes long accustomed to the flatness of the plains. There is an opulence about rolling pastures never seen in a level country. It is as if the comparison were made between the swelling bosom of a woman in the bloom of her days, and the flat breast of a child.

The landscape was indescribably peaceful, and in keeping with the quiet sleeper, who was making his last journey home.

Our destination was a pretty little village that was half in, and half out of a fine grove of trees some distance from the railway station, and close to the banks of a wide valley through which the Maidland River flowed on its way to Lake Huron. It was called Auburn like Goldsmith's "lovely village of the plain." It had an air of dignified and leisurely comfort; and the people who lived there, were, I think, the kindest and the most thoughtful in the world.

It was there my dead friend had passed the days of his boyhood under the watchful guidance of parents, who in their daily life and conversation were a constant inspiration to honor, industry, and high intent. The father had lived to see the boys grow into vigorous young men; and he had been resting for a dozen years beneath the maples in the lovely sanctuary of the dead at Godfrey's, and his eldest son had come to lie beside him. The mother, a splendid old lady with a face upon which time had traced its marks of happiness and pain with very gentle fingers, was there, to see her dead boy come home.

No one who witnessed the affection which existed between the members of that family circle could doubt, that the grief was very real and poignant; but there was no outcry, no abominable selfish sorrow. They each comforted one another very gently, and they bowed themselves to the will of God.

To my mind there is nothing that detracts more from the dignity of death than the grisly trappings of a modern funeral. The unctuous undertaker who

prides himself on his efficiency, and whose trade it is to simulate a grief he is far from feeling; the hired carriages which, driven by sorry looking Jakes in tumbled hair, move so slowly to the cemetery, and come away at the close of the funeral, and the funeral of the mourners, all combine in an effect impressively depressing and barbaric.

There was nothing of this. When the appointed time approached, those who had been friends and neighbors gathered quietly and sympathetically to the house of the dead. The windows of the roomy old house were open; wide, and the hushing sound of the summer wind in the leaves and all the fragrance of the green and growing things came in. The dead body lay in his rest in a great bank of flowers. The ceremonies were very simple just a few homely, appropriate words from the minister who had known him well; a last affectionate look at these familiar features; and he was borne gently away to sleep his long, long sleep.

The country, the people and the occasion made such a profound impression upon me, that I will never allow anyone again to traduce to me rural Ontario or those who live in it.

During my journey I had occasion to spend a couple of days at the King Edward hotel in Toronto, and those who gathered in the parlours were a constant source of interest to me. From all the corners of Canada they appear, and one may observe prominent statesmen and politicians, business men, and adventurers come and go, or gather in little groups in that place of democratic mingling. There was race week and the followers of the horses were everywhere in evidence. Those of the Jewish race predominated. They had an opportunity to "spoil the Egyptians" and they were overlooking no bet. There were also people who were national figures in Canada. I remember Duncan Marshall, who combines the office of spell-binder and minister of agriculture for the government of Alberta. As I think of him, I must be a thrifty gentleman as he is a representative of the farmers, because the "hell hogs" do not look upon him as easy money. I saw a telegram for the Alberta minister handed to one of those necessary messengers. He made a gesture of disgust. "That guy ain't got a dime in his jeans," he said. Nevertheless Duncan Marshall has spent money with liberality and intelligence in improving the live stock of his province.

Walter Scott, the erstwhile premier of Saskatchewan, was also there. He was on his way west after a trip around the world. He looked bronzed and well with the tan of the sun of India still on his face. I foregathered with him and we sat till long in the night speaking of the west of thirty years ago; of people long dead who in their day were figures in the affairs of their country; of politics and events. Faces that have become a hazy memory were conjured up out of the mist of years. We spoke of Hon. "Jim" Gies, one of the most human figures that ever took part in western public life, and the sore tragedy which came near to cutting him down in his prime; of Nicholas Flood Davin, the brilliant Irishman, who in 1883 founded the Regina Leader, and who was Mr. Scott's great opponent; of Hugh St. Quentin Cayley, at one time the ablest of western debaters and a premier; of Sir Frederick Haultain; and a host of others.

D. H. McDonald, western capitalist, was also there from Fort Qu'Appelle. He had come from Montreal, where he had been assisting Mayor Brown of Medicine Hat in his western colonization project. He told me that the eastern men of large affairs were fully alive to the importance of settling the vacant lands in the west, and they had already concentrated nearly seven hundred thousand dollars for the enterprise. Mayor Brown was himself a don-

inant figure. He was always surrounded by a group of listeners to whom he never tired of expounding about the west of which he is such a prominent citizen. There were hosts of others.

The assemblage was a strange one. Prominent and respectable citizens in immaculate gray robes shouldered with sages, hawk-beked Hebrews, or shabby fellows of the horses, were just off the pungent odor of horse stall; the correctly attired wife of a cabinet minister drew herself into an icy shell to let a member of the half world pass; though the latter was the best gown, and had the most attractive appearance of the two; and there were many alas, who testified to their homeliness by halting gait or empty sleeves.

Our reading taste in Canada is being polluted by the cheap American magazines which flood the country. There are some good journals published in the United States, but they are conspicuous by their absence from the shelves of our news stores and news stands. With the exception of the Curtis publications like the Saturday Evening Post, and the Ladies' Home Journal, and sometimes they are too partially American for our liking. I am a free trader, and I am of the type of the Scientific American, and some of the agricultural journals. The bulk of our reading is sensational trash that can only appeal to the morbid in human nature. I suppose that our children and young people are getting false views of life from the salacious and erotic writings of Robert W. Chambers and others of his stamp. In this column some little time ago we referred with a degree of approbation to these sensational publications, but I have since learned that appeared in one of the most consistent offenders amongst the writers of these sensational publications, but I have since learned that appeared in one of the most consistent offenders amongst the writers of these sensational publications, but I have since learned that appeared in one of the most consistent offenders amongst the writers of these sensational publications.

As I said before, there are some good American periodical publications; but they do not seem to come our way much at present. I have a guess that the publisher, Scribner's, The Atlantic Monthly, and one or two others; but the news dealers do not appear to care for them or even to stock them, to carry them in stock. I had almost forgotten to mention the Literary Digest, which has a very considerable circulation in Western Canada. It is widely read, and it is to be regretted that it contains a good deal of information on current topics most impartially compiled. It is a good digest all right, but there is not a great deal of accent on the "literary."

Now that many of the provinces of Canada have discovered machinery to deal with their own forces it is understood that the members of the Canadian Senate—or at least some of them—are heaving sighs of resignation and disappointment. The divorce hearings were their only vivid spot upon somewhat dreary official lives. There is a rumor, which is understood that if they go under their jurisdiction, the Senators will make a mighty kick for increased indemnity, to compensate them for the curtailment of their autonomy.

Hon. Walter Scott, when premier of Saskatchewan, was the author of the provincial premier to inaugurate prohibition. His views on the subject are therefore of considerable interest. He told me the other day that personally he did not favor bone dry prohibition. He was rather inclined to favor a dispensary system. He had no use for the bars or the old plan of indiscriminate purveying of spirit. I do not think I am violating confidence in telling this, because the former premier is a man who never was afraid of his convictions, and did not hesitate to express them.

Intimate Little Tales

SOME EXPERIENCES OF HUMAN INTEREST UNDERGONE IN EVERY-DAY LIFE BY EVERY-DAY PEOPLE

The Pathetic Experiences of an English Girl.
Lost Illusions.

During the war there was considerable upheaval domestic conditions. It is not unusual that young men from the Dominion, when in England or France on leave abroad, in the breathing interval desire female companionship. Their nerves were often in a high-strung condition, and they were far from home, and complications in many cases were almost unavoidable. Friendships that were not all platonic were formed, and engagements entered into that were often not justifiable. Sometimes marriages and obligations were made, which were entirely disregarded when the soldiers returned to their own countries. We have the evidence of people who had to do with the Canadians overseas that men from the Dominion were not serious of fenders in this respect. In fact they have the best record of any of the overseas soldiers. Nevertheless, there were some individual cases of great hardship. I will tell the story of one that to my mind, is as pathetic as possible.

Three years ago there was a young girl living in rural England with her mother. The girl was a fine, vigorous, healthy cheerful youngster of the English middle class type. She had been educated at a boarding school, and had spent a good deal of her youth in the country. She had a passion for the out-of-doors and loved horses and dogs and kindred things. Whenever there was a horse show she would go to it, and could be seen stroking and making friends with the animals. The great stallion of the Shire breed and the clean lined hunter received her attentions and they seemed to recognize her, and were most friendly to her despite beneath her touch.

She was aggressively loyal during the war and like many other English people was particularly cordial to the colonials. In her relations towards the soldiers from the Dominion, English girls very often dispensed with the conventionalities which usually obtain in dealing with strangers.

In some way this girl formed the acquaintance of a native Canadian on sick leave. He was not the best example of our man-

hood from the Dominion; there was black sheep in every flock; and what to a more sophisticated person would have been clear indications of his character and status in life, were to her merely colonialisms. He was a big, strapping fellow and looked well in his uniform of the Royal Canadian Dragoons.

He told her of the prairie country where one could ride through the sky lines of horses and cattle and dogs and hunting.

It was the old story of alluring distant fields; and the child, for she was little more, fell under its fascinations. They became engaged.

He was supposed, during his leave, to be on his way to an appointment at Argyle House, and one day they went out and got married.

Disillusion was not long in coming. She discovered that his occupation was running an elevator; but she made up her mind to make the best of it and accompanied him on a troop ship back to Canada.

Her husband was a sullen bore. There was no ranch in the west. It is doubtful if he had ever seen the prairies, and his real occupation was a helper in a tailoring or a haberdashery. His friends were people like himself, and this cultured English girl found herself lost in Toronto in an atmosphere which was to her inexplicably sordid. Her husband began to drink and openly consorted with women from the lowest strata of humanity. His wages were not sufficient to live upon and although in poor health she took clerical work.

As soon as her husband knew she was capable of making money, he became more so, and he depended upon her earnings to provide him with spending money.

She suggested they should have a separation, but about this time she was providing him with his meal ticket and he refused to go. She had ample cause for divorce, but had been brought up a Catholic, and her ideas were very conservative. They lived in a room amidst sordid surroundings, in one of the most objectionable districts of Toronto.

On one occasion, driven to despair, she was gathering her be-

GREAT RUSH OF SETTLERS TO ALBERTA

Settlement on an unprecedented scale is taking place all through the irrigated districts of southern Alberta, north from Brooks to the Empire line and beyond. The new settlers, in the two provinces according to one of the latest statistics, are of moderate vicinity of Patricia, which is a new town on one of the Canadian Pacific railway lines, 7,000 acres of irrigated lands have been put under crop. The greater part of the plowing being done by tractor. Water was turned into the irrigation ditches last week, and irrigation will commence at once. There are 5,000 head of cattle in the district, and at Patricia two grocery stores and four lumber yards, hardware stores, two garages, a pool room, barber shop, and restaurant are being established, and a bank is coming in. Last July there was not a settler in the district.

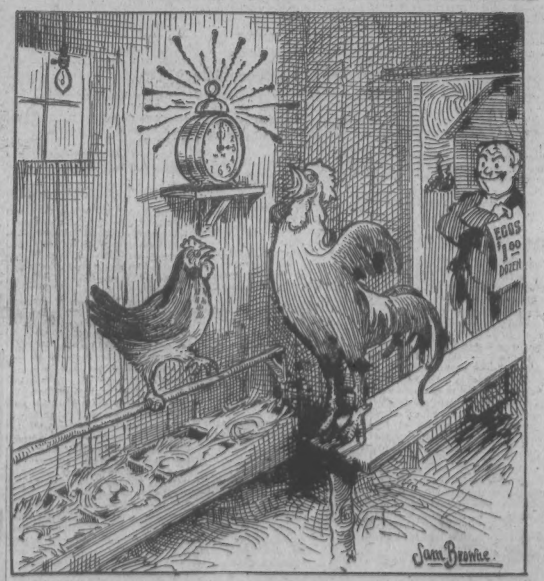
longings together with the intention of going away when her husband returned the worse of liquor. He tied her hands behind her back, fastened her to the bed rail, and when he had her in this helpless condition he kicked and beat her.

As a consequence her baby was born deformed and her health was so impaired that she can never regain it. A pathetic wreck of herself when she arose from her bed, she again entered upon the task of providing a living for her insensate brute of a husband. At last her constant suffering drove her to consult a well known physician, to whom she confided her story. He communicated with her mother and steps were taken to enable her to return to England.

She had left England two years before, a bright joyous girl with all her faculties in perfect unfolding itself before her. She returned an invalid, prematurely decrepit, and with a permanent comment on such a tale is superfluous. It is absolutely true.

W. J. McDonald

Minnesota Hurricane
Seven persons killed, more than 100 injured and property losses that will aggregate hundreds of thousands of dollars were the toll taken by a terrible storm that swept northwestern Minnesota and eastern North Dakota one night last week.



"An Alarming Suggestion"

SALES OF OUR OWN COUNTRY

SOME CHRONICLES OF THE DAYS OF THE WAR PARTY AND THE BUFFALO
STORIES TOLD AROUND THE FIRES OF THE
HUNTING CAMPS OF BYGONE TIMES

Further Adventures of The R.I.W.M.P.

The Murder of a Trooper. Fine Detective Work. Jerry Potts the Interpreter. A Gallant Capture. A Ride from the Indians. The Fate of a Murderer.

(Continued from last week)

During the year 1880 a young lad named Grayburn, joined the North West Mounted Police and was attached to Fort McLeod. He was a cheery, jolly kind of a fellow and soon made himself very popular not only with his comrades, but with the officers of the post.

The Police herd of the Old Man River were kept some miles up the river. He was a good pasturage, and they were always some Police riders on duty to look after them. Grayburn had been employed on the herd. A picket line, and an axe were missing, and as these articles were hard to get far away from shops and cities, a careful search was made. Probably some wandering Indian had picked them up and the officer in charge got the idea that it might have been left at an abandoned herd camp still farther up the river.

His Last Ride

Grayburn volunteered to look for it and leaping on his horse, cantered easily up the valley. He did not return that night, and it was thought that in taking a short cut he might have missed the post on the prairie. He had brought no news of him and a search was instituted, but without avail. Word was sent in the morning that he had appeared to have vanished from the face of the earth.

Jerry Potts, the official interpreter of the McLeod district, was one of the best trackers in the west. He had been away when the search first started, but a couple of days afterwards, when he rode into barracks square, his services were at once required; and only waiting to get an other horse, he rode to the place where Grayburn had started out on his last hunt.

A Tracker

The Chinook, with its warm breath, had swept off the snow of the Crow's Nest Pass and was dissolving the snow. Jerry leaned low over his horse's shoulder and questing around like a hound, finally picked up a faint mark on the ground which had been left by the shod horse which Grayburn had ridden. There was still some snow on the ground and as Potts followed the faint track which marked the road it came to a deep ravine where the snow lay deeper than in any other place. He had ridden at a rabbit and commenced to buck. The interpreter was a superb rider, and soon had the animal in hand but his horse had displaced the snow, and Jerry's sharp eye caught sight of a crimson stain. The search was getting warmer; a little farther Grayburn's track was found hanging to a bush and in a dark and gloomy ravine the lad's body was found.

To the interpreter's eye trained to observe every detail the scene was easily understood.

Foal Murder

Grayburn had met some Indians and had stopped to parley with them. He was studying the Blackfoot tongue, was making good progress, and seized every opportunity to converse with the Indians. Two Indians had been in his company and they had apparently shot him down without warning. After the murder his horse had been led into the bush and shot. By the time Grayburn's body had been discovered, the trail of the Chinook whistling across

the plains was rapidly removing every vestige of snow. When the wind whistled across the hills, made to pick up the trail of the murderer, but it seemed to have vanished into thin air. Patrols were sent out all over the country but without result.

There was a large camp of Blackfoot Indians on the bench land near the fort and Jerry Potts, who knew them very well, was constantly on the look out for any stray words of information that might give a clue to the murderer of Grayburn.

Horse Thieves
Just about that time two Indians who were suspected of horse stealing, were arrested and taken to the guard room of the McLeod barracks. In the excitement which followed the capture of the Indian captives, Jerry Potts learned that both of these men had been camped near the abandoned horse camp, near where Grayburn's body was found at the time of the murder. They were very closely questioned and preserved a polite silence.

During the period of their incarceration their squaws were allowed to visit them under the supervision of the guard, who, however, did not understand the Blackfoot tongue.

The prisoners apparently came to the conclusion that they might be charged with something more serious than horse stealing, and they made up their minds to escape. They had been model prisoners and though they were watched with vigilance no trouble was anticipated.

One day when they were being taken out to the exercise ground, two of them made a dash for liberty, and running like deer were soon distanced by the policemen who were encumbered with heavy Jack boots and spurs.

As the Indians approached the hill behind the fort, their squaws rose up out of the draw to meet them, and handed them their carbines and cart-ridges belts.

The guard was at once turned out and they pursued on horseback. When they saw the Police were gaining on them they levelled their rifles, but did not delay the Police for a minute and the fugitives were soon safely back in the guard room.

They were apparently intimidated by this reverse and they gave a minute description to Walter Crozier, who commanded the post of the Indian who had killed Grayburn. The murderer, who had fled over the border into the U.S., the Police were not able to follow.

A Bold Capture
The following summer, however, he returned to visit his relatives, and Jerry Potts found out that he was on the Lower Canada on the Blood reserve not far from Stargard.

Sergeant Patterson, accompanied by Jerry Potts, and two troopers, rode out to the Blackfoot reserve.

They arrived during the night and crept through the night in a nearby bluff and waited patiently for the first glimpse of daylight. Patterson and his men moved directly upon the Indian lodge in which the murderer was concealed.

There was nothing to indicate that the Indians were stirring. Patterson was engaged in posting his men at the apertures, when the door suddenly opened and Star Child, as the murderer was called, strode out. The sergeant was taken upwards and the In-

RUSH FOR ALBERTA HOMESTEADS

The Dominion Land Office in Edmonton have been doing a wholesale business during the last few months as is indicated by the number of homestead entries and land grants that have been filed since the first of the year and J. A. Royal, senior assistant to the agent says that there is every indication that there will be still more when the boom season begins, which is expected to start soon in full swing. Immigration at the present time is somewhat lighter than at the same time last year but this is attributed largely to the lateness of the season, and it is expected that immigration will be quite heavy later on in the summer.

From January 1 to the end of May there were two hundred and sixty-one homestead entries and four hundred and forty-eight land grants issued. The month of January was the lightest month for homestead entries made since the beginning of the year and one month as follows: January, 39 homestead entries, 5 soldiers' homesteads, 41 homesteads; February, 26 soldiers' grants; March, 65 homestead entries, 53 soldiers' grants; April, 63 homestead entries, 11 soldiers' grants; May, 53 homestead entries, 77 soldiers' grants.

A Sporting Englishman

St Thomas Lipton is again making a vigorous attempt to win the America Cup, which is the most coveted trophy in the world. For many years attempts have been made to win this trophy for the English with little success. Lipton is now in the waters adjacent to New York and one of his conditions is that the competing yachts must arrive under their own power. Lipton's yacht, however, has been handicapped by having to build a canal, not alone for speed, but sufficient strong to withstand the heavy seas and gales, likely to be encountered in the race. Lipton has made several attempts to win the cup, but has not been successful. A great deal of interest is centered in his race.

Lipton had been covered. It was a case of personal feud; Patterson turned his head-as if to speak to somebody behind. Star Child and his men were suddenly relaxed his vigilance, and in a second Patterson rushed him, knocking his legs from under him and he was thrown to the ground. His hand pressed his windpipe.

The rifle went off in the struggle and the sound of the explosion brought a hundred armed and menacing Indians around. The troopers held them at bay, and the chief arrived just in time, for the Indians, armed with knives and spears, were attacking Patterson and his captive.

Red Crow, however, quitted his hostile and his squaws. Potts placed the handcuffs upon Star Child, threw him on a horse, and the little cavalcade took the trail for McLeod.

Pursued
They had not gone far, however, before it became as if a demonium had broken out in the camp; and in a few moments about one hundred mounted Indians were seen galloping out of the valley and following the trail of Potts and his men.

Police horses were good ones, however, and they reached McLeod ahead of their pursuers. The prisoners were locked up carefully in the guard room. Star Child was tried in due course, and was found guilty of murder, but, after a long trial, he was discharged. The jury was composed chiefly of ranchers who were apparently afraid that should Star Child be hanged there would be a riot.

Believing from this experience that he could lightly commit other crimes, Star Child went into cattle stealing business, and got five years in the penitentiary.

Continued next week

Shrimpton and Stinson Transfers
Shrimpton and Stinson Transfers, Ltd., have been formed for the purpose of carrying on the business of the late J. A. Royal, senior assistant to the agent. The new company will be in charge of the land office in Edmonton. The company is registered in the Dominion Land Office. The company is registered in the Dominion Land Office. The company is registered in the Dominion Land Office.

Some Personalities Who Sat in Old North-West Council

A Valued Contributor who Pioneered in the Very Early Days, Writes of some of The Makers of the West

In a previous issue we gave short sketches of the elected members of the old North-West Council, who were sitting in 1886. We now bring under notice, other elected members of the Council, which will make the last fairly complete.

James D. Geddes, member for Calgary, was first returned in 1886. He was elected on the 26th June of that year. Mr. Geddes was formerly a resident of Galt, Ontario, where he was for some years employed as accountant in the Merchants Bank. On coming west he engaged in cattle ranching. He was opposed by J. C. Oswald, whom he defeated by 100 to 88.

John Claude Campbell Hamilton, was first elected to the Broadview district on August 13, 1883. He was commonly "reputed" as a "buckaroo" from early days, to be a lord, but although of aristocratic birth, he was plain Mr. Hamilton, being the son of John Hamilton, of Edinburgh, and in Godesberg, Germany, marrying in 1877, Mary, daughter of Rev. Edward, of Eton Hall, London. He lived for a considerable time in England and we believe is still a member of that country. On the occasion of his election there were two other candidates, viz.: J. O. Souther and Edward Carson. The polling was White, Mr. Souther, 31, Carson 30.

Frederick William Gordon Hamilton, now Chief Justice of the Province, was born in 1857, but was a mere child when he was brought to Canada with his family. He was educated at Montreal High Institute, Peterborough Collegiate School, and Toronto University, graduating B.A. in 1879 with first class honors in classics. He was called to the Ontario bar in 1882, and in 1884 took up his residence at Meleod, being then 27 years of age. In 1887 he succeeded Lord Boye as member for the council, but the council was shortly abolished and succeeded by the Legislative Assembly. Of this assembly Sir Frederick was a member during the whole of its existence, and for the great bulk of the time he was the Premier of the North West Territories, which position he held when the Territories were divided into provinces.

Day Hoy Macdowell, member for Lorne (Prince Albert), was first elected in June, 1883, succeeding Chief Factor Lawrence

James Hamilton Ross, elected member for the district of Moose Jaw, in August, 1883, is another of the men who rose to prominence, becoming Minister of Works for the Territories under Mr. Justice Sir Frederick. The Hon. James H. Ross is of Scotch descent, the son of John Edgar Ross, lumber merchant and owner of London, Ont. Senator Ross was born in London on the 12th May, 1856, and was educated at the Grammar School of his native city. At the time of his election he was farming at Moose Jaw. He became a member of the Legislative Assembly, succeeding Dr. Wilson of Edmonton. In 1889 Mr. Ross was opposed by John McLeod, the vote being Ross 42, McLeod 20.

John Gilleanders Turfitt, returned for Moose Mountain in 1884, is another well-known man who has made his mark in public life. He is a member of the Legislative Assembly. He contested East Assiniboia against ex-Governor Dewdney, was appointed Land Commissioner for the Dominion

MANUFACTURERS WILL OPPOSE GROUP LEGISLATION

The Canadian Manufacturers' Association conference, which was held last week in Vancouver, unanimously decided to delete from any proposed protective committee a clause suggesting that manufacturers were not represented in sufficient strength in parliament or legislature. The clause was eliminated without controversy. The report was read by H. Macdowell, Toronto, in St. C. Parsons, Toronto, in a short, vigorous speech, urged that the manufacturers should have nothing whatever to do with group legislation, even though the general trend of the times would seem to imply that that would be a wise course. He urged that class or group legislation did not make any sense, but that the best development of the country.

Mr. Parsons said that greatly as he was anxious to be heard in favor of the laborers and farmers turned themselves into groups, manufacturers as manufacturers would have to get into the game. But such a thing did not make for the unity of the country, or for the national unity, which they all so ardently desired. He said that they sometimes felt they must give expression to their views, at the same time they must deplore class work and class legislation and seek through legislation by the Dominion and the provinces to bring about that state which all of them would be most fully representative of the people generally, and they would have no real democracy in that respect.

Clarks of Carleton, who was the first elected member, taking his seat at the council in the session of 1881. Mr. Macdowell was the son of Henry Macdowell, of Garthland, Scotland (see "Nesbit's Heraldry") and was born in 1819, when he came to Canada. He was educated at Witlesham, Surrey, England, and Trinity College, Glen Almond, Scotland, and was a captain in the Renfrewshire Rifle Volunteers from 1872 to 1879, when he came to Canada. He was a lumber manufacturer at Prince Albert. He subsequently returned to the Dominion of Saskatchewan in the fourth federal members returned for the Territories in 1887.

William David Perley, first ran for Qu'Appelle (in which electoral district Qu'Appelle was at the time) in 1883. Qu'Appelle had returned J. W. Jackson, barrister of Fort Qu'Appelle, in 1883. He was elected Major W. B. Bell, of Indian Head. In 1885 Qu'Appelle district was entitled to two members, and Mr. Jackson and Mr. Perley were returned. In 1887 Mr. Perley resigned to contest East Assiniboia, and was one of the first four federal members from the Territories. In 1889 he was appointed Senator. He was a son of the Hon. W. E. Perley of New Brunswick, and came of old American Puritan stock. An adventurous Welshman named Allan Perley left his native Wales, and arrived in Charleston, near Boston, Mass., on the 12th of July, 1830. It is from this Allan Perley that the Canadian Perley's are descended.

LONG JOHN.

Then the Fun Began

IF MR. SMITH IS IN THE AUDIENCE HIS HOUSE IS ON FIRE!

A REAL MOVIE ENTERTAINMENT!

THE REDCLIFF REVIEW

W. H. HATCHER Proprietor and Business Manager
ED. L. STONE Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Canada and Britain \$1.50
United States \$2.00

Advertising Rates Furnished on Application.
Issued on Thursday of each week at Redcliff, Alberta.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1920.

PROTECT THE PUBLIC.

Judging from latest reports of doings at Ottawa the Luxury Tax business is not yet finally settled. In the house yesterday several amendments were introduced by the Minister of Finance himself and other private members, and in many cases the amendments were sustained. At the present time the list of taxable goods and the rate at which they are to be taxed are quite different from when the bill was originally introduced. With these changes taking place almost daily we question the wisdom of any attempt being made to collect any luxury tax until such time as the government has decided just what it wants to tax. It is a safe bet that the more discussion there is on the subject the more complaints will be brought to light, and that at the final reading there will still be a large number of those who feel they have a grievance.

The unfortunate part of this whole tax business is that, under the present system it furnishes an opportunity for all kinds of graft and corruption on the part of the profiteers and the poor public is stuck in the long run. For instance the government puts a tax on a certain line of goods which amounts to 30c on a dozen articles. By the time each of the articles in that dozen reaches the consumer it costs him five, ten or fifteen cents more, and when he complains he is told: "Oh it's that rotten government tax." The same applies to yards, gallons and pounds of everything that is taxed. The government gets 30c on the deal yet the public pays from 60c to \$1.80 more for the goods. And it's all blamed on the tax.

There is no objection to a tax. It's the surtax and quickest way of paying our obligations. But surely the public is entitled to some protection from these blood suckers. Since the consumer pays all these taxes ultimately why not have some system of a stamp tax whereby the consumer can see by the government stamp just what the tax is on an article and just what the government gets out of it.

AN IMPORTANT MEETING.

In another column of this issue will be found a notice issued by the officers of the G. W. V. A. calling a meeting of the general public to be held in their club rooms on Monday evening next. The object of this meeting is to arrange plans whereby our citizens, who are not active members of the local branch of the G. W. V. A., may be permitted to enjoy the comforts of the association's elegantly furnished club rooms.

On several occasions in the past it has been suggested that some society be planned to make this possible and a number of our young men especially have expressed a desire to have some meeting place where they could feel at home and spend the evening with friends. The opportunity is now at hand and it is hoped all will take advantage of it.

This is a matter in which our business men as well as the young folk should be interested. At no time was there more need for the community and co-operative spirit among our citizens. The formation of such a club would furnish an opportunity for our business men and young people to get together in their leisure hours to talk over conditions and make plans for the betterment of the community socially, morally, and industrially.

The G. W. V. A. club rooms should be well filled for this meeting next Monday evening.

ANTI-BRITISH FIENDS.

(From Canadian-American, Chicago.)

While Sinn Feiners engage in acts of terrorism in Ireland their sympathizers in the United States give weak imitations of the overseas lawbreakers. The burning of the Union Jack in front of the treasury building in Washington last week showed the criminal insanity that lurks in these rebel minds.

The flag-burners at the National Capital glory in their delirium—they want the lightning while they do the dirty work. Thus we read that the movie men were given notice of the outrage on Britain's emblem in advance and were on hand to take living pictures and striking snap-shots. The police may have had word of what was to happen, too; in any case they did not appear until the deed was done.

If there are any returned soldiers in this district who are contemplating taking up farming under the terms of the Soldiers' Settlement Act, we would draw their attention to the Pope lease which is being opened up for this purpose. The writer has just returned from a trip through that country and can say it is one of the choicest districts in the province. There is no doubt there will be a big rush for this land. For that reason we would advise any who are contemplating taking advantage of it to see that their applications are put in at once.

Down in Winnipeg when they find an intoxicated man driving a car they take his car from him and put it in pound for a week, two weeks or a month, according to the size of the jag. Then they fine the man from \$50.00 up. It seems strange that such a law as this should not be born till after the country goes dry. However it is a good law just the same.

If anyone will take the trouble to look at the trees on Fifth street they will discover what the lack of water will do for them. Across the street they will find them all doing well because they have been watered by the property owners during the dry season. It is useless to set out tree without looking after them.

THE GAP

"Such a delectable bouquet! How much is this one?" said the lady shopping.

"Fifty dollars—and so sweet for the price!"

"It is a dear—just exactly what I want, the color and everything. I believe I will take it—thought fifty dollars."

"Pardon me, madam, I have made a mistake—this is marked only fifteen instead of fifty dollars."

"Oh, I see. Well, allow me something a little better."

NOTICE.

IN THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM EDWARD POTTS, late of the northwest quarter of section 21, township 20, range 4, west of the 4th meridian in the Province of Alberta, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the above named William Edward Potts, who died on or about the 13th day of April, 1918, are required to file with the Official Guardian, government buildings, Edmonton, by the 22nd day of July next, a statement duly verified, of their claims and of any securities held by them, and after that date the Administrator will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been filed, or which have been brought to his knowledge.

Dated this 10th day of June, A. D. 1920.

A. G. BROWNING,
Administrator and Official Guardian,
Government Buildings, Edmonton, Alberta.

Calgary Exhibition

June 26th to July 3rd, 1920

Live Stock Prizes Increased by \$7,000 Over Last Year.

Send for Prize List

Entries Close June 14th.

Special Passenger Rates from all Points in Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia east of Golden, on Main Line, and Nelson on the Crow's Nest.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Lockleer Auto Polo 48th Highlanders
Changing Climax of Canada's Crack Military
Planes in Mid-Air Dangerous Sports Band

And Other Outstanding Acts

E. J. DEWEY, President

E. L. RICHARDSON, Manager

CANADA --- THE NEW SWITZERLAND

Where the Appetite is Always

Sections of the Alpine Club of Canada in all parts of the Dominion have received the anniversary message of the director, Arthur O. Wheeler, interprovincial boundary survey commissioner for B.C. There is much in this document of special interest to members of the club, but there is also a great deal which affects the general public, since it looks forward to a greatly increased tide of summer travel into the mountains of the great hills.

The director's message opens with comments on the prosperous standing of the club and the success of the camp at Yoho last summer. Thanks are also tendered to many who helped to make the camp successful. Mention is made of renewed photographic activities "the mountains and of the fact that the club is now competing by analyzing mountain photographs were well met summer by Dr. H. B. Hulme of Edmonton.

With reference to the erection of a suitable memorial to the soldier members of the Alpine club the director says: "It is decided to do this on two separate lines, first, to place a record of all our members on military service and particularly those who have joined the club while in the service, on the club house grounds at Yoho, and secondly, to erect a memorial above timber line at some serviceable place in the Canadian Rockies for the use of our members and especially the public who are interested in making mountain climbs."

With reference to independent mountaineering during the past year mention is made of the first ascent of Mt. King George and several other peaks of the Royal Group, lying in a hitherto unexplored district fifty miles southwest of Banff. Mr. Sir Douglas and Mr. Jeffre were also assisted for the first time last summer.

After some comment on the Banff Winter festival, in which the Alpine club takes an active interest, having been donors of a challenge cup for hockey, the director takes up the matter of the forthcoming "Alpine Home" camp to be held at Mt. Assiniboine from July 20 to August 1. This camp more than 500 people will be placed under canvas and a special feature will be the fact that all returned members will attend as guests of the club. The camp will be situated three days' journey from the railroad and transportation of baggage will be by a specially organized pack train known as the "Alpine Club" pack train. Of special interest to the general public is the fact that each pack train will be in operation throughout the summer and anyone wishing to make a really interesting trip into the heart of the mountains can do so at a minimum expense. The camp at Mt. Assiniboine and the "Overnight Camp" on the way thence from there will be open to the public from the first of July until the end of September, except during



Mount Assiniboine, Canadian Pacific Rockies.

the two weeks when they will be occupied by members of the Alpine club. At any time during the summer, walking tours may be taken to Mount Assiniboine and these camps will be open to furnish good meals and a lift to the tramper at the end of his day's journey. There is only one way to really see the mountain and that is on foot, but so far this pleasure has been confined to the very few, on account of the difficulty of carrying food and bedding. These difficulties are now to be removed and it is planned in coming years to arrange many such walking and riding tours for the benefit of the public.

In conclusion the director notes the record of a splendid Calgary

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

FRANK HAIRD,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Public, Etc.
Office, Crow Building, Phone 79.
REDCLIFF, ALBERTA.

DR. A. W. HICKS,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Dr. Brown's old stand on Broadway.

UNDERTAKING

JESSOP NOTT

Medicine Hat and Redcliff

Local Agent

FRED ODLIN,

Furniture Dealer

LODGE DIRECTORY

GREAT WAR VETERANS' ASSOC.

Redcliff Branch

Regular Meetings first Monday night

in each month.

Visiting Comrades Welcome.

C. D. SCOTT, I. S. KEARNEY,
President. Sec. Treas.

Ladies' Auxiliary to G. W. V. A. meets in

Club Rooms second Wednesday of

each month.

I. O. O. F.

REDCLIFF, LODGE, No. 98.

Meets in Crow's Hall every Wednes-

day evening at 7.30.

Visiting Brethren Welcome.

D. McLAIDLIN, N. G.

W. S. SMITH,
Recording Secretary.

QUARRY LODGE, No. 70.

A. F. & A. M.

Regular Communication, First Tues-

day of each month.

Visiting Brethren Welcome.

H. W. HARPER, E. L. STONE,
Secretary. Master.

SONS OF ENGLAND

BENEFIT SOCIETY, No. 10.

Lodge Rosemead, No. 10.

Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of

each month in Crow's hall.

Visiting Brethren Welcome.

J. KITCHEN, President.

P. H. COURTNEILL, Secretary.

P. O. Box 264.

LIGHT DRAYING

All orders phoned to the
Atlas Lumber yard, Phone
No. 11, or to C. P. R. sta-
tion, No. 3, will be promptly
attended to.

GOOD SERVICE

GUARANTEED

J. L. WRIGHT

P. S. RATLIFF & CO.

Farm Lands,

Farm Loans

Hill Insurance.

Story Bonds bought and sold

Financial Agents

Telephone 2621

229-235 Eighth Avenue

Medicine Hat, Alta.

LIGHT AND HEAVY

DRAYING

Cesspool Work Promptly

Attended To.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Hay, Straw, Oats, Barley

Wheat, Corn, Shocks, Chicken

Terms Strictly Cash.

THE PALACE LIVERY,

Phone 70, D. C. Smith,
Proprietor.

Plumbing & Tinsmithing

Pumps, Gasoline Engines

Iron Pipes and Fittings,

Eave Troughs, Stove

Pipes Etc.

Also a First Class Stock

Of Gas and Plumbing

Supplies.

A. Maskell

Opposite Gas Office,

Third Street.

First:
Subscribe For
The Review

Why You Should Deal at Home!

Because by so doing you are helping to build up your own town. Every dollar you spend in your own town helps to build up your own Schools, Churches, Roads, Sidewalks, Sewers, Waterworks, etc. The money you send out of town helps to build up some other place, and increase the value of some other man's property instead of your own.

BE A BOOSTER FOR YOUR TOWN

and your town will boost for you. Look over the ads. in this paper and see where to get your wants supplied. When it comes to

JOB PRINTING

This is the place to get it
The Redcliff Review

Next:
Get a Stock
of Stationery

The PERSONAL SIDE

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW

MAJOR W. R. BELL

Major Bell, of Bell Farm and Rebellion fame, was one of the most striking and to the writer, one of the most winning and arresting figures among the many which have adorned the early history of the west, or who, to be more accurate, have helped to make that history. As managing director of the great farm, comprising thousands of acres at Indian Head, in the early eighties, Major Bell achieved much more than local fame. The Qu'Appelle Land and Colonization Company, owned in all about sixty square miles in extent, the cultivated portion of which was popularly known after the name of the manager and fort after the company. Nothing could exceed the enterprise and courage which Major Bell threw into this tremendous experiment, for a tremendous experiment it was to invest such a large amount of capital in a new country, the possibilities in which wheat, growing on a general scale had yet to be proven. After a struggle against frost, drought, low prices and crushing freight rates, which would have disheartened a less courageous man long before the Major gave up, the enterprise as a large scale undertaking had to be abandoned and the huge farm was sold in convenient lots as individual farms.

During the rebellion of 1885 Major Bell's energy and knowledge were well utilized in his having a leading position in the transport service of General Middleton's army.

The writer may be pardoned for telling a story to illustrate Major Bell's coolness, courage and resource in a difficult position. It has never been told in print and certainly deserves to go on record. The writer got it from the Major's own lips, when none but the Major and himself were present, and he can tell it almost in Major Bell's own words. He said something like this:

"In the winter after the rebellion I and Colonel (now General) Ottery were in Chicago. We stayed at an hotel on Clark street. I must tell you that when this thing happened I was wearing a fur coat, had a three hundred dollar watch in my pocket, and about a hundred dollars in money. So I would have been a pretty good haul. One evening I went to the hotel office and asked if Colonel Ottery had come in yet. The clerk said he had not. A very plainly looking man was standing at the office counter, and he said very politely, 'Excuse me but are you Major Bell?' I said I was, and the stranger said, 'Colonel Ottery is young and very handsome and I like him very much. He is very pleased if you will go over with me, and we will join him.' Having nothing better to do I consented without the least suspicion. We went to a big brick hotel, with stores below which were shut at night and closed. We went in at the side door and upstairs. The place was very quiet, and I remember thinking to myself that it was a long way up. However, at last he opened a door and I saw a man in a new I saw a man. Two men were seated at a table playing cards, but Colonel Ottery wasn't there, and never had been. 'Where's the Colonel?' said my friend. 'He's out and said good night to me.' He'd come back late. By this time I was beginning to think pretty quick. How was I to get out of there, for I could see I had been inveigled up there to be plundered. My introducer, who really seemed to be a very gentlemanly chap, suggested I should wait. The other two invited us to take a hand at the game. I wouldn't—said I didn't play cards. Then my friend sat in to the game and very soon the other two were gone. This seems to be a pretty good thing: I've won thirty dollars; better take a hand.' But I still declined. 'All the while I was thinking hard how I was to get out of there. I remembered seeing in that day's paper that a man who had been sentenced by confidence men, and when he came to himself, having been drugged, he was lying naked in an unoccupied house on the outskirts of the city. This didn't make me feel any better, but of course I acted as unconcerned as I possibly could. It was no use making a bolt for the three would be after me like wolves, and for any man who were the only people in the hotel. All at once I got an idea. The three men were seated at the table, and I noticed they were sitting on heavy oak stools. The man I came in with I was not afraid of and one of the other men was a little chap with a very bald head. I think I could have managed those two alright, but the third man I was afraid of. He was a rascally, husky, powerful, dangerous looking chap. Well I got my idea. I got behind the little bald headed fellow, and all at once I grabbed him by the collar, yanked him out of the seat, picked up the stool, and brandished it over his head and said, 'Now, you fellows, if either of you stir a hand's breadth I'll crack his head like a watermelon eggshell.' I backed up with him to the door, his feet dragging along the floor, my eyes on the other two chaps, and the stool in my right hand. The thing was pretty sudden and they never spoke or moved. I suppose they could see I meant what I said, and I certainly did. When I got to the door I threw the little man back into the room, opened the door and you bet I ran like hell down those five flights of stairs."

Major Bell at one time had an ambition to enter parliament. In 1902, when Mr. Dewdney resigned his seat for East Assiniboia, a convention was held at Grenfell to select a candidate. It was pretty certain that whoever was selected would go in by acclamation, as it was not likely the Liberals would fight a bye election after their severe defeat two or three years before. There were a number of candidates, including W. White, Q.C., Moosomin; W. W. Macdonald, Fleming; Richardson, Grenfell; Hawkins, Whitewood; W. R. Bell, Indian Head; and two or three others. The night narrow down eventually to a struggle between the east and western parts of the riding, Macdonald, of Fleming, beat Major Bell in the final ballot and was elected by acclamation.

After the disposal of the Bell farm the Major left the Territories, and was absent for some years. He spent a considerable time in Ireland. Eventually he obtained a valuable interest in the timber of some sub-tropical island. Major Bell also made an unsuccessful attempt in 1883, to enter the North West Council. He contested Qu'Appelle, and was defeated by Thomas Wesley Jackson, a barrister of Fort Qu'Appelle. The Major was always an outstanding figure in the early history of the North West Territories.

MR. BEN. LIMOGES

Mr. Benjamin Limoges, a French-Canadian of great energy and force of character, was one of the early pioneer merchants of the North West Territories. His career had been varied. At one time he was a miner in the mountains, and was considered the strongest man in camp, a thing easily to be credited as one looked at his powerful frame. He was a man of education and refinement, an exquisite dancer, and at a ball he would appear in the old-fashioned knee breeches (not knickerbockers) and stockings which gave him the appearance of having stepped out of some old picture. In the early sixties he was in business at Chicago. His health was poor; he was not considered a

ALBERTA'S OIL SUPPLY

Britain to Control Wells

That a geological survey, consisting of three of the most prominent petroleum experts in the British Empire is now in the north looking over the holdings of the Northern Production Company with a view to these holdings being taken over by the British opponents of the American oil interests was the startling development that made itself known at an extraordinary general meeting of the Northern Production Company held recently.

The names of these experts, who are on their way to House River and other holdings of the Northern Production Company, and with them is W. R. Marjory of the Martin Phillips Company of Medicine Hat, the pioneer oil and gas drilling company in Alberta.

In an interesting and able address to the shareholders, Mr. Coyne pointed out the absolute

very good life and the doctors ordered him to the north west.

Upon that he sold out his considerable interest in Chicago, and came with Mrs. Limoges and two daughters to Whitewood, in eastern Assiniboia. Here he built, what for those days was a large and substantial brick store, and later on he erected a fine residence on a picturesque site just within the town limits. He also bought land within easy reach of the city and went into horse raising, principally heavy draft. At first he used the best general purpose mares he could get, and soon introduced one of the best Clydesdale stallions ever seen in the country, namely the horse Bravery, who made his mark on the equine stock of the district at a time when really first class stallions were by no means numerous. He was passionately fond of horses, and they were not only his business, but his recreation. Nothing gave him greater pleasure than to be out on his ranch, and in summer he would frequently be out there by dawn, and put in several hours before beginning his day's work in the store. When the French nobles and gentry formed such a picturesque feature in the Whitewood country, he was naturally the man to whom they turned for advice and information, and among these may be recalled Comte Henri de Soraas, Comte de Beaulieu, Comte de Langie, Comte de Rouffignac, Comte de Jouilliac (subsequently Marquis de Richelieu), M. Beaudry, M. Janet, M. de Quercize, M. de Wolf and others. The story of this little colony, comprising some of the best blood of monarchist France both from an industrial and social point of view, could be told by no man better and with more authority than Mr. Ben. Limoges. He was generally known as a staunch Liberal in politics and was a great admirer of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, but his political activities, speaking generally, were not very marked. He took a keen interest in the prosperity of Whitewood, and was more than once Mayor of the burg. A good son of the Church he was not bigoted, and as a remarkable instance of the toleration existing it may be stated that an overwhelmingly Protestant community at its first election of school trustees returned two Catholics, of whom Mr. Limoges was one, and an Englishman, who belonged to no church whatever. The religious views of the past having disappeared, are always glad to welcome back the picturesque oil pioneer.

DEAF?

If all other remedies have failed you or if you have a device now and want a better aid for your hearing.

If you want something that will be pleasant to wear and sound to your ears without any strain, if you want an aid for your hearing, an aid that has been recognized by the greatest experts and awarded the Gold Medal (highest award) at the International Exposition.

The Little Gem Ear Phone the smallest yet most efficient hearing device invented.

With the Sound Perfecter (newly invented) attached, you can hear from a greater distance.

Write for booklet which explains.

Tell your deaf friends.

THE GEM EAR PHONE CO.

OF CANADA

415-416, Dept. "E", Ryrie Bldg.

TORONTO, ONTARIO.

New York Office, 47 West 14th St.

necessity of retaining the control of the oil supply of the world in British hands. The new company

of the Northern Production Company is an amalgamation of all the oil interests of the British Em-

pire, he said, and in confirmation of this gave the names of the men who were behind the movement in Great Britain. He also stated that it was expressly understood and agreed, in fact that the fundamental basis of the new corporation was that none but British born directors be in the company, and that never at any time in the life of the company shall control pass out of British hands.

Source of Worry During War

"During the war the oil situation was at times a source of great worry to the British authorities," said Mr. Coyne. "In some of the most serious occasions the situation was what could accurately be described as desperate, and it was determined that in the event of any future war, or in any event whatever, the British Empire should not be dependent on friendly neutrals for their oil supply, but that the supply should be held within the British Empire by people whose integrity and loyalty could not be questioned. For years of late, both friendly and unfriendly, have had their eyes on northern Alberta and have realized that the future oil supply of the world was in the confines of this province. And it is on behalf of the British Empire that I might say that in no indirect way is the British government interested, that this offer is made."

Canadian shareholders of the company are: Premier Norris of Manitoba; Mayor Gray, of Winnipeg; Isaac Pitblado, K. C.; Harry White, K. C.; Mrs. Nellie McClung; Campbell, Vice-President Traders Trust Co., of Winnipeg.

For Good Roads in the West

The annual convention of the Canadian Good Roads Association took place in Winnipeg last week. Sir James Aikins, L.-Governor of Manitoba, urged the construction of a main trunk road from ocean to ocean.

Lumbermen Meet

The Mountain Lumbermen's Association recently held an important meeting in Calgary. The members declared that the market was not particularly encouraging, and arrangements were made to endeavor to increase the distribution of lumber in the three western prairie provinces.

AUTOMOBILE FATALITIES IN NEW YORK

Forty-five persons were killed by automobiles, five by trolleys and three by wagons in the streets of New York City during May, according to a report of the National Protective Society. In the same period 47 persons were killed by automobiles in New York State outside New York City.

AMERICAN WHEAT CROP REPORTED TO BE SHORT

EXPERTS' ESTIMATE ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY MILLION BUSHELS LESS THAN LAST YEAR.

A Washington despatch says: Despite an improvement of 19,000,000 bushels in the winter crop during May, and an indicated spring crop 68,000,000 bushels greater than that of last year, the total wheat production for 1920 was estimated recently by the department of agriculture at only 781,000,000 bushels or 160,000,000 bushels less than the total for 1919.

Simultaneously with the department's announcement of its production forecast a committee representing farmer organizations presented a memorial at the White House calling President Wilson's attention to the fact that wheat is the "critical period on the farm and the resulting menace to the nation's food supply." Wheat crop, the memorial said, was reported nearly 300,000,000 bushels short and the late spring had seriously affected the corn crop. "Wheat supplies are short," the memorial continued, "and higher food prices seem inevitable."

THE LUXURY TAX AS IT AFFECTS RETAILERS

An important ruling dealing with the collection of luxury tax was issued recently by the department of customs and inland revenue. The ruling provides as follows:

- * Retail merchants and other vendors of articles subject to the luxury tax who sell to the purchaser for consumption or use are advised that upon the occasion of each sale of a taxable article the following requirements must be fulfilled, viz:—
- * (1) An invoice or sales slip showing the price at which the article is sold, the date of sale, and as a separate item the amount of luxury tax thereon, shall of the time of sale be delivered by the vendor to the purchaser.
- * (2) The vendor shall at the time of sale collect from the purchaser the amount of the luxury tax shown on the sales slip. No merchant is authorized to advertise or announce that he is paying the tax for the purchaser, as in point of fact he is required to collect the tax from the customer.

Day Dreams



